out of one Spirit and children of the one parent." Forsake man, the brother, and God, the Father, is forsaken.

It has been said of Dr. Johnson that, driving out on a very rainy day, he felt pity for a poor ill-clad woman plodding along the road with her baby in arms. He took the mother and the child into his carriage, but sternly forbade all crooning and caressing. After a while, the woman forget the injunction and began to fondle her darling with the usual ' nursery nonsense/ A warning was growled; a brief pause, and a second offence and the lexicographer opened the door and turned out the woman and her senseless jargon. He could pity the woman, * but could not tolerate the *mottier;* and as he rejected motherhood he ejected all humanity. In the same fashion, we would have the Creator, but would leave out His creature; and as we reject the creature, we eject the Creator. ' Love me, love my darling,' demands woman the mother ; ' Love me, Love my darlings', enjoins God the Parent.

The term brotherhood of man is an all-inclusive one; in its vast scope it gathers the whole human race. It admits of no exceptions on whatever ground.

None, be he ever
so unknown, humble, despised, can be
shut out from this
circle—a circle as broad as human life.
Lives no man of any
colour, country, creed, caste, condition,
character, but has
full claim to the total rights of the
brotherhood of man.
In the breadth and beauty of human
brotherhood, all differ-
ences of dogma or doctrine, all barriers of
division and sepa-
ration, all surface distinctions of rank and
position, all the
paltry pride and prejudice of race and
denomination, must
be sunk out of sight. Men who looked upon
each other as
aliens, strangers, not unoften enemies,
who disliked, dis-
trusted, deluded by each other, feared, ill-
treated, made
tools of, made toys of each other, should
forsake such atti-
tudes and look upon each other as
members of the same
family, bound to cherish, help, edify,
elevate, sanctify each